

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE
Nancy Wynne Talks About a Number of Matters—She Is Interested in the G. C. C. Military Organization—Women Are Learning to Shoot and They Do It Very Well

COURSE you're proud of being a Philadelphian on account of all the war activities, and the shipyards, and the reputation of the canteen service among the soldiers who pass through the city, and all that; here's another reason to be proud: Did you know that Philadelphia is the only city that gives its drafted men an opportunity of learning the drills before they go to camp? The Germantown Cricket Club Military Organization is responsible for this training, and offers free drill to any man who wants to take an advantage of it. They drill every Tuesday and Thursday night and Sunday afternoon, and the instructors yell themselves hoarse at about 300 men every time.

Jack Blakely is captain of the organization. Toby Richardson is first lieutenant, and George Purcharke is second lieutenant. George White is top sergeant. Some of the instructors are Bob Lee, John Paulding, Henry Wireman, the illustrator, Bob Perot, Bill Tucker, Frank White, Glyndon Priestman, Harry Richards and a number of others. All Germantown is interested in the drills, and you are sure to see a lot of people you know whenever you go down there on Sunday afternoon.

I HEAR a number of women who live in the country and whose husbands are in the service are working away for dear life at rifle practice. It's a wise plan, too, for many a thief might take a chance at house-breaking if he was sure there was no man in the house and that there was no one to shoot. The best thing about it is that the women who are learning to shoot are keeping quiet about it, so it is not known that they can.

Only the other evening a man tried to break into a house out beyond St. Davids, but the neighbors heard him and telephoned the police and he was scared away and the occupants did not know until later. I hate to think what would have happened to him had he gotten in, however, for that same little woman and her daughter are crackjack shots and they are right there with their little guns.

THERE are quite a number of Philadelphia people up at Saranac Inn now enjoying the clear autumn air. Isn't it funny how quickly we begin talking about the autumn air? Just about two weeks ago we were raving about "this heat," and now we bubble enthusiastically about "the cool, clear air." But anyhow, it is clear and very autumnlike up at Saranac, and among those who are taking advantage of the fact are Dr. and Mrs. George Pales Baker, who motored up to Canada and back recently. Mrs. George H. Earle and Cecily Mather, Mr. Hampton L. Carr and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Levering, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Keating, of Chestnut Hill, were there for some time, but returned last week. Mrs. Keating looks splendidly after a month in the mountain air. The Keating Johnsons are back from a holiday, too, and are in their home in Springfield avenue, Chestnut Hill. Eleanor was wearing a very smart blue-and-white foulard on Sunday.

YOU know about the big rally of women war workers this week? And that Mrs. Baker, Secretary of War Baker's wife, will be here and will sing at the big mass-meeting tomorrow night at the Metropolitan Opera House, which will be conducted by George Wharton Pepper? It appears Mrs. Baker sings delightfully, so we have a treat in store. I saw an amusing letter from one of our soldiers in Washington, who has been convalescing in a hospital there. In it he said, "Last night, Mrs. Baker brought out Madame Tamaki Miura, the Japanese opera singer, who had a really beautiful voice. She sang 'One Fine Day' from 'Madame Butterfly,' and a whole lot of other selections from the opera. Mrs. Baker sang 'Uncle Sammie' and other popular war songs of the moment. It was fine. Before they came, however, the chief hospital steward got up and 'bawled' us out, telling exactly how we should behave, which proved to be superfluous, because the entertainment was so good, it was greatly appreciated by all the boys, and every one gave his undivided attention."

It must be funny for a man who knows how to behave on every occasion to be scolded, with a lot of others, just like small children, before some event when the grown-ups fear they won't behave as they should. In this case the man who wrote it had a sense of humor and evidently enjoyed the scolding. You can't blame the scolder, either, for I heard of one occasion, recently, when the boys were all assembled at one of the southern camps and a woman, who thought she had a very fine voice strove to entertain them. It was so painful that the men forgot their manners, and one by one walked out. Wasn't it awful? I don't wonder the head ones fear they may act as naughty kiddies, and so tell them how to behave. Do you? NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities
Mrs. Craig Biddle, who has been spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Hartman Kuhn, of Whitehall, Bryn Mawr, has returned to Newport, where she will remain until October 1.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Curtis Harrison, of Happy Creek Farm, St. Davids, spent the week-end in Atlantic City.
Dr. and Mrs. William H. Roberts and Miss Grace Roberts, of Wynne, are spending a few weeks in Atlantic City.
Friends of Mrs. Paxson Deeter will regret to hear of her illness at her home in Bryn Mawr.
Miss Madeline Volt, daughter of the late Mr. Frederick Volt, of Camden, and ex-Governor Henry Burd Cassel, of Marletta, were married at the Bellevue-Stratford at noon on Saturday, September 14. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Henry Vertz, pastor of the Epiphany Lutheran Church, of Camden. Owing to the recent death of the bride's father, the wedding was attended only by the immediate families. Mr. and Mrs. Cassel will live in Marletta, Pa.
A novel musical fable with some new features in which Herman Becker heads the cast leads the bill this week at the Williams Penn Theatre. The rest of the bill includes "Walters and Croker," Johnnie Jones and Marion Green, in monologues and songs, and the Belle Sisters, in a unique singing and dancing act. The motion pictures are up to the usual high standard set at the Williams Penn. The show is the best offered this



MRS. RUSSELL PERKINS
Who will be remembered as Miss Helen Elizabeth Betts, of Carpenter's lane, Germantown. The marriage took place on August 31.

week. With their three young sons they spent the early summer in Swarthmore.

Mr. and Mrs. George Zeigler Sutton have returned from their wedding trip and are at home at 5116 North Fifteenth street. The bride was Miss Lillian A. Hitchcock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hitchcock, of 3403 North Fifteenth street.

Another Tioga bridegroom and bride who have just returned from an extended trip are Mr. and Mrs. George W. Granger. They are at home at 1247 West Allegheny avenue. The bride was Miss Mabel Remsen, daughter of Mrs. Mary Temsen.

Mr. and Mrs. William Blair, who spent the summer in Ocean City, have returned to their home, 3214 West Susquehanna avenue.

Mrs. Laura Shinkle, with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Herschel, of 3817 North Nineteenth street, are at home after spending the season in Ocean Grove. Mrs. Shinkle's son, Lieutenant J. Mervine Shinkle, is overseas, and his wife spent the summer with Mrs. Shinkle. She has just returned to her home on North Sixteenth street.

Mrs. B. Frank Raule, who has been spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. George E. Spots, of 1827 Spruce street, in Atlantic City, after spending the early summer in Ardmore, has returned to her home, 2561 North Broad street. Mrs. Raule's friends will be glad to hear that she is recovering from her accident while at the seashore.

Mr. Ervin Lyndall, who left Seaside Park for several weeks' stay in Norfolk, Va., returned to his home in Wisahickon on Saturday.
After spending the summer and early autumn in Atlantic City, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hess and family will be leaving for home at 1813 West Erie avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Taylor Gladding, of Forty-ninth street and Cedar avenue, will return to their home this week from Ocean City.

MEDICAL COLLEGE REOPENS
Special Courses Added to Curriculum for Women Students
Seventy-five students have enrolled for the opening of the sixty-ninth session of the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania, at 2204 West Toga street, it was announced today. There have been nine changes in the faculty since the last term, due to the resignations of members of the faculty. The new faculty includes Dr. Marjorie Tracy, dean of the college, who will make the introductory remarks at the formal opening at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon. The principal in military hospitals, a Captain Eleanor C. Jones, professor of pediatrics. At the same time announcement will be made that, at the request of the Government, a course for laboratory technicians, requiring seven months' study to complete. Graduates in this course will be ranked as apprentice technicians in military hospitals. A high school education and a knowledge of chemistry and biology are necessary for matriculation. Special lectures and laboratory work will be added to the training course for nurses.

Kaufman Brothers—Grand
Kaufman Brothers offer one of the broadest casts that has appeared at the Nixon Grand this season. The blackface funsters have added many new laughs to their new act, and the variety of several popular songs is also well done.
Stan Stanley and company also made a decided hit. Other good acts include James O'Brien in military hospitals. A high school education and a knowledge of chemistry and biology are necessary for matriculation. Special lectures and laboratory work will be added to the training course for nurses.

When There's a Will—Cross Keys
A Seymour Brown and company in "Where There's a Will," a pleasing musical comedy sketch, is the foremost act at the Cross Keys this week. It bubbles over with fun and good humor and was given many rounds of applause by the audience.
Rosa and Kodj, comedians, present an amusing skit, Haulon and Clifton, clear acts, and Dada and DeNoir are also among the good offerings. The pictures contain many thrills.

Bon Tons—William Penn
A novel musical fable with some new features in which Herman Becker heads the cast leads the bill this week at the Williams Penn Theatre. The rest of the bill includes "Walters and Croker," Johnnie Jones and Marion Green, in monologues and songs, and the Belle Sisters, in a unique singing and dancing act. The motion pictures are up to the usual high standard set at the Williams Penn. The show is the best offered this

MARY PICKFORD WAR HEROINE AT STANLEY

Marguerite Clark Also Seen in Timely Picture—Bert Lytell at Regent

STANLEY—"Johanna Enlists," with Mary Pickford. Directed by William D. Taylor. Story by Burton Hughes. Afternoon play.
Mary Pickford does not appear as frequently as do most of the other screen stars, but when she is announced it always means a full house, although not always a good production. This one is good, and its title story is made entertaining by the individual work of the players.

Before the 143d Field Artillery, of California, in the trenches, Miss Pickford is a colonel, and she has reciprocated by making use of these men in this film. Miss Pickford's characterization of a farm girl who longs for a romantic career is quite amusing. Douglas McLean is the new leading man and he has a pleasing personality, while Monte Blue and Emory Johnson have important roles. John Campbell, Wallace Reery, Ann Schaefer and, of course, the regiment mentioned before, made the adaptation from Rupert Hughes's story, but centered the action about the star.

ARCADIA—"Out of a Clear Sky," with Marguerite Clark. From the story by Maria E. Spots. Directed by William D. Taylor. Story by Burton Hughes. Afternoon play.
Admirers of Marguerite Clark will find her in this picture more youthful and winsome than ever. The photographer has lighted her in such a way as to make her every appearance a thing of beauty.
Many "cutbacks" are used to tell this tale of a Belgian noblewoman, who is taken to America and there finds a husband. The picture is a real treat for the eyes, and it is a production which is a treat for the spectators. Much human appeal is found throughout and the entertainment is well handled.

REGENT—"Boston Blackie's Little Pal," with Lyle Hays. Story by E. Mason Hopper. Story by Lyle Hays. Metro play.
It is not often that a "crook" play makes good entertainment on the screen. The directors are prone to make their players overact their parts, but here is a production which is a treat for the spectators. Much human appeal is found throughout and the entertainment is well handled.

Director Hopper has handled the characters with great ability and a good burlesque story is excitingly told. In the role of the beautiful Bert Lytell makes a pleasing hero and little Joyce Jacobs is excellent as the boy who seeks a pal. Rhea Mitchell, Rosemary Theby, John Burton, Howard Davies and Frank Whitson are in the cast.

Madge Kennedy is the chief attraction at the Palace in "Friend Husband," while "The Prussian Cook" has been held over for a second week at the Victoria. "The Strand" and "The Heart of the Wilds."

"Pardon Me"—Globe
The vaudeville bill at the Globe Theatre this week is on a par with the other good ones presented recently. Heading the program is a clever musical comedy, "Pardon Me," presented by capable company of singers and dancers and introducing some of the latest song hits. Another number of merit that deserves the applause is given by the "Violet," a musical fable. The humorous part of the bill is taken care of by Maurice Samuels and company in "A Day at Ellis Island," and Jack Morley, whose comedy act is one of the best of the numbers on the bill, each of which appealed favorably to the audience, are Frankie Fay and the Jazz Boys; the Piccolo Midgets, being most enjoyable. Mack is the whole attraction, and his other little number, "A Letter of Introduction," in which Mack divided honors with Anna Earl.

The travesty, "Mother's Boy," by J. C. Mack and company, with "Woman," Mack's impersonation of the old blackwoods woman being most enjoyable. Mack is the whole attraction, and his other little number, "A Letter of Introduction," in which Mack divided honors with Anna Earl.

Bouner's Circus—Colonial
There are plenty of laughs for the kiddies and grown ups, too, in Billy Bouner's "Circus," a comedy act which features the bill at the Nixon-Colonial and was well received. Warm approval was also given the acts offered by Eddie and Ransay, F. Barrett Carman and the Whirling Brunettes. Mary Keating, comical dancer from the Victoria attraction. The latest news of the day is pictured on the film.

Billy Kinkade—Nixon
Many seemingly impossible feats are performed by Billy Kinkade, the Scotch juggler, who headlines the bill at the Nixon. His act is interspersed with novel comedy and was well received. The other acts on the bill are "The Sea Wolf," when it seemed that it would be impossible to laugh after will be laugh the scene of Wolf Larsen, who won a laugh with his first time, and in a minute Wolf Larsen was forgotten.

Eddie Buzzell and Peggy Parker provide a bright singing and talking act. The comedy, "Mother's Boy," by J. C. Mack and company, with "Woman," Mack's impersonation of the old blackwoods woman being most enjoyable. Mack is the whole attraction, and his other little number, "A Letter of Introduction," in which Mack divided honors with Anna Earl.

Continuing Attractions
Anne Crettonoff's "Election" mystery play, "The Blue Pearl" has begun its second week of its engagement at the Adelphi. The theft of a rare gem is the pivotal point of the action, which is also linked with a footling exposition of domestic infidelity. The excellent cast includes George Nash, Julia Bruns and Grace Carlyle.
"Business Before Pleasure," depicting in monitory style the troubles of a "Pied Piper" in the motion-picture business, is now in the third week of its run at the Lyric, with the end of its exceptionally prosperous engagement, yet unannounced.

George Carvin and "Muster" Haney, known as one of the best and oldest dancers in the country, are one of the big hits of the bill at the Victoria. The other acts on the bill are "The Sea Wolf," when it seemed that it would be impossible to laugh after will be laugh the scene of Wolf Larsen, who won a laugh with his first time, and in a minute Wolf Larsen was forgotten.

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE
HOBART BOSWORTH & CO.
J. C. MACK & CO.
Presenting a Screaming Travesty
Keller Mack & Anna Earl; Moxie Adolphus & Co.; Vernon & Amazon Co.; Bob Hall; Others.
GERMANTOWN AVENUE
AT VENANGO
STRAND
ELSIE FERGUSON
in "HEART OF THE WORLD"
LADIES' MAT. TODAY
CASINO
Girls De Looks
GAYETY AL MARTIN and VOLTY GIRLS
in "THE BURNING OF OLD EMPIRE"
with BOGGARDY, THE BURNING REVUE, with

NEW "CROOK" PLAY SEEN AT THE BROAD

"Not With My Money" Follows the Familiar Formula of Wallingford

Count that play lost whose low, descending curtain finds any foothold "crook" unredeemed and unrepentant. Such sportsmanlike creatures flaunt our trusting faith in human nature, and the play "Not With My Money" is a case in point. The play is a familiar formula, and its force with occasional melodramatic moments, "Not With My Money" is a case in point. The play is a familiar formula, and its force with occasional melodramatic moments, "Not With My Money" is a case in point.

The hero of "Not With My Money" is a lineal descendant of the Wallingford who got rich quick and then turned honest. In the present instance, the riches are not actually obtained, but the slick and shady confidence man learns afresh the truth of the ancient aphorism that "honesty is the best policy," and that is the chief requirement. He undertakes to trick an amazingly unphilosophical and even more amazingly unprotected young heiress who has a fund of \$7,000,000 to be disbursed to charity. As custodian of the fund he plans a mythical model city, and after fluctuating for a time between cupidity and conscientiousness, he is forcibly committed to the latter by the sweetheart of the girl he set out to rob.

The plot is full of improbabilities, such as the hero's young "thing" possession of great funds without any proper guardian, and the easy acquiescence in the rogue's scheme by her fiancé and a supposed superior lawyer. The humor also has more than a dash of the "small time" flavor, of the sort in which puns pass for wit. But with more of the Coban brand of speed, which does not trick an amazingly unphilosophical and even more amazingly unprotected young heiress who has a fund of \$7,000,000 to be disbursed to charity.

William Morley carries with ease and savvy the chief burden of the performance, and the other players, including Lucille Watson, as one of his former victims who still loves him, plays with a degree of naturalness and graciousness far superior to the actress. The other players, including Lucille Watson, as one of his former victims who still loves him, plays with a degree of naturalness and graciousness far superior to the actress.

AUDIENCE AT KEITH'S IS HELD BY BOSWORTH

J. C. Mack Wins Plaudits by Impersonation of Old Blackwoods Woman

Hobart Bosworth, in his act taken from "The Sea Wolf," by Jack London, repeated his previous success at Keith's Theatre last night. The audience sat silent through Bosworth's dramatization until the curtain had dropped, and then burst into applause that called him back time after time. Bosworth received splendid support from Carroll Ashburn, Miss Ida Stanhope and others of the cast.

The bill this week at Keith's is quite Philadelphia, three men from this city appearing in clever entertainment. The first of these acts is "The Sea Wolf," by J. C. Mack and Earl, in a singing skit, called "A Letter of Introduction," in which Mack divided honors with Anna Earl.

The travesty, "Mother's Boy," by J. C. Mack and company, with "Woman," Mack's impersonation of the old blackwoods woman being most enjoyable. Mack is the whole attraction, and his other little number, "A Letter of Introduction," in which Mack divided honors with Anna Earl.

The show opened with Three Bobs, "Jovial Jugglers," and closed with Monoddy, "The Blue Pearl," which was well received. The other acts on the bill are "The Sea Wolf," when it seemed that it would be impossible to laugh after will be laugh the scene of Wolf Larsen, who won a laugh with his first time, and in a minute Wolf Larsen was forgotten.

Two "get-rich-quick" sharps provide plenty of amusement in Barney Gerard's "Girls De Looks," musical show at the Casino. In this offering, the death scene of Wolf Larsen, who won a laugh with his first time, and in a minute Wolf Larsen was forgotten.

The comedy is furnished by the ability of these two, as the sharps, to extirpate themselves and their identity after difficulty with amazing dexterity.

Among the funmakers in the cast are Bonnie Bernice, Evelyn Stevens, Bess Barnett, Josephine Young, Harry Kay, Ross Snow and Walter Pearson.

"Bonfire of Old Empires"—Broadway
Something to suit almost every taste is found on the bill at the Broadway Theatre. The show is headed by the "Bonfire of Old Empires," a dramatic playlet which holds interest and abounds in thrills. It was well presented and enjoyed by the audience. The other acts on the bill are "The Sea Wolf," when it seemed that it would be impossible to laugh after will be laugh the scene of Wolf Larsen, who won a laugh with his first time, and in a minute Wolf Larsen was forgotten.

"Jolly Girls"—Gayety
Several lively comedians won no end of laughs in the burlesque offered by the Jolly Girls at the Gayety. There are several unique situations in the burlesques offered and the music rings with patriotism. A score of pretty girls enhance the show. Al Smith, Ben Dobson and Madeline Buckley are among the fun-makers.

THE GILDED MAN By CLIFFORD SMYTH

THE STORY THIS FAR
David Meadon, his sweetheart, Tina Leighton, her uncle, Harold Leighton, and his friends, Andrew Parmelee, a schoolmaster, and Mrs. Quince of Bogota, Connecticut, go to Colombia to solve the mystery of a three months' hiatus in the life of David.
David, with Raoul Arthur, his partner, had been in Bogota, Colombia, for three months. A dynamic explosion robbed him of consciousness, and he was found three months later in Bogota. He knows where, but not even David himself.

CHAPTER X (Continued)
RAOUL'S defiant attitude vanished before this announcement. Irritation gave place to amazement, distrust turned to friendliness. Nor did he attempt to conceal his anxiety for further news of David's personal affairs.

"David wrote me nothing of this," he said. "From his letter I learned that he was coming to Bogota. He did not tell me who his friends were."

"Well, there's every reason why I should be frank with you—as I expect you to be frank with me," he said. "You are still suspicious. What can I do, or say? I tell you, I don't know where David is."

"Do you know where he was when he disappeared from Bogota three years ago?" "No." "Strange! A man with all your interests at stake in this puzzle—surely you must have been in Bogota at that time. I have not seen you since."

"I tell you, I have not," he replied sharply. "I know nothing, absolutely nothing." "You admit you have a theory—let's call it that—then, what fits the facts so far as you know?" "That your deduction," sneered the other. "But I'm right!"

"Possibly," Raoul answered, turning again to the other. "That's all I want," declared Leighton with satisfaction. "Now, we will plan our campaign." The ensuing silence was rudely broken. There was a vigorous pounding upon the outer door, followed by the abrupt and noisy entrance into the house of some one from the street.

"What do you mean?" demanded Leighton. "I tell you, he is lost, that little schoolmaster, Miranda exploded." "Andrew Parmelee lost? Impossible!" "You are an astute," retorted the Doctor angrily. "I say he is lost, he is not here. He is dead, I never lie, I never mistake."

Early that morning, it appeared, Doctor Miranda, accompanied by the reluctant Andrew, had left Bogota in a motor car. Arrived at the lake, Andrew had been among the cliffs that guarded the mysterious body of water, and had stationed himself near the cutting made centuries before by the Spaniards. He had a comparative shelter, well-sheltered spot and sufficiently removed from the precipitous shore which the cautious schoolmaster was anxious to avoid. His intention was to find the lake, and to do something like two hours, Miranda returned to the old Spanish cutting, expecting to see Andrew. But Andrew was not there.

The latter, however, in spite of the fact that Andrew was an utter stranger to him, appeared to be more amazed than the others by Miranda's report. For the moment paid no heed to Leighton.

"When you found his horse you made a search for your friend, of course, though you asked Miranda angrily. "Caramba! little fellow, what you think?" was the impatient reply. "I look, and I look, and I call—fifty times I call. If I can swim I jump into the lake to find him there. But I am too fat. So, call more times, and I throw stones, and make the trumpet with the hands. It is no use. That little fellow say nothing. He is not there. So, I come away after long time."

"He is drowned, poor fellow," murmured Herran in Spanish. "It is not possible," declared Miranda, turning angry at the general. "What make him drown? Of the water he is afraid. If he fall in—by mistake—he make a noise, he call to me. I am close by. I hear—I go to him. But I hear nothing. He is drowned. Well, if he did drown, as our friend argues, what did become of him?" demanded Leighton.

"Al, senior," replied Miranda, his mobile features expressing hopeless bewilderment. "I do not know. It is just so as I tell you; he disappear, he vanish, he is gone. If I know where, I find him—I would not be here."

"So, there are two disappearances to account for," summed up Leighton. "Foreigners visiting Bogota seem to have the trick of vanishing. What do you make of it, Mr. Arthur?" "I am as much at a loss as you." "Hardly that, I should think. You, at least, know all about this sort of thing. You know what happened there three years ago, for instance. And then you know—" "You credit me with a great deal more."

GARRICK LAST 5 EVGS. AT 8:15. MATINEES Wed. and Sat. POP. \$1 MAT. TOMORROW
CHARLOTTE WALKER
Eugene Walters "Candy Drama" "Nancy Lee"
Walter play scores big hit. THURSDAY EVG. GALA BENEVOLENT SOCIETY. SEPT. 19TH WITH 1000 GUESTS TORONTO. FINEST SPECIAL FEATURES AND DANCING ON THE STAGE AFTER PERFORMANCE.
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HENRY MILLER RUTH CHATTERTON
In "Dumas' Sparkling Comedy A MARKED BY CONVICIENCE"
Second Bryn Mawr War Horse Show
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sept. 19, 20, 21 (Mornings and Afternoons)
AT BRYN MAWR POLO FIELD
Daily exhibition, 3 P. M. by the famous Camp Dix Rough Riders. P. R. R. trains every half hour. P. & W. rolleys from 59th street every ten minutes.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES By DADDY

(When Peggy eats leaves from the Ginkley shrub, she is made tiny and feeble, and she goes up to 20,000 feet as she wants to in her top airplane. Accompanied by General Swallow she flies to France, where they find themselves in the midst of an air battle.)

CHAPTER II Foes in the Clouds

THE fighting airplanes were rushing right at Peggy and General Swallow. The roaring whirr of the propellers gave warning of what would happen to any one caught by them. They would cut a person or a bird to pieces in a flash.

"Quick!" shouted Peggy, and her tiny plane leaped out of the way. So did General Swallow, who escaped only by inches.

As the fighters sped past, Peggy saw on the foremost one the black cross of Germany. On the second was the striped hat of Uncle Sam. Peggy caught only a glimpse of the Yankee aviator, but it was a glimpse which showed her a splendid young man, handsome, alert, brave and determined.

"Why, it's Teddy Rose, our neighbor," she cried. "Teddy was putting up a snappy, peppery fight, and the German was trying his best to escape the bullets that were being poured out at him. Suddenly the German dived downward, turned completely over in a 'loop the loop' and came up behind Teddy. Then the Hun's machine began to shower bullets at the American plane."

But Teddy was not caught napping. He gave a sudden twist to get out of range, dived and again came up behind the German. The German looped the loop again and landed in the rear. Teddy dove straight for the earth, restrained only by a cloud right above him. The German from another angle. This time his bullets went straight to the mark, for they put the Hun's engine out of commission. The German machine toppled like a wounded bird, whirled around and around as it dropped toward the ground, and then straightening out just as it appeared to be smashed into bits, landed safely behind the American lines, where the aviator was quickly made a prisoner.

Peggy, who had gasped with horror as the German plane fell, gave a sigh of relief as she saw that the birdman was captured and not killed.

"Some dandy fight that!" shrilled General Swallow. "I'd say that this American airman is a better fighter than any airbird I've ever seen." "Teddy, when he saw that his foe had been driven down, sailed away on the lookout for more enemies to conquer. He didn't have to look far, for just as Peggy and General Swallow were swooping down for a closer inspection of the captured German a second German machine darted out of a cloud right behind Teddy. Peggy gave a shout of warning, but of course Teddy could not hear, the roar of his engine and propeller drowning out all other sounds. While the second German's lips, a third German machine darted from the clouds, and then another and another, until there were seven foe machines making straight for Teddy.

The young American caught sight of the Germans, but did not slow down until just as they were ready to open fire. Then he dived and the aerobatics that followed brought him up behind the seven. Bravely he attacked the whole bunch, dodging and diving to get out of his fire, their stunts being as spectacular as those in which Teddy had defeated the first Hun machine. Then they circled in front of him, and it quickly became apparent that they were to whip him one at a time, but he couldn't whip the whole seven attacking at once and from several directions.

"I'm going to help him," shrieked Peggy, though she didn't know what she could do. "So air!" shrilled General Swallow, putting in his fighting look.

The two officers gave a simultaneous statement of what, so far as they knew, had happened. "Late the night before," said Andrew, had wandered into the alcalde's office in a little pueblo a few miles from Bogota. He had brought on his delusion, how had he escaped the vigilant Miranda, and how had he fallen into the hands of the police? The two officers gave a simultaneous statement of what, so far as they knew, had happened. "Late the night before," said Andrew, had wandered into the alcalde's office in a little pueblo a few miles from Bogota. He had brought on his delusion, how had he escaped the vigilant Miranda, and how had he fallen into the hands of the police? The two officers gave a simultaneous statement of what, so far as they knew, had happened.

Andrew had evidently been something of a puzzle to the simple-minded official. But he had proved that of his incoherent jumble of words, however, the name of a hotel in Bogota had been seized upon. A telephone message was sent to the municipal police, and the officers who had charge of the case were detailed to conduct him in charge to his friends. Beyond this, the clearing up of the mystery of his temporary disappearance went off in much the same way as a punishment, but rather as an act of humanity. Unable to express himself in Spanish, Andrew had evidently been something of a puzzle to the simple-minded official. But he had proved that of his incoherent jumble of words, however, the name of a hotel in Bogota had been seized upon. A telephone message was sent to the municipal police, and the officers who had charge of the case were detailed to conduct him in charge to his friends. 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